

# NEWS OF KANSAS.

## Knock Down Fight at a Meeting of Atchison Colored People.

Those Who Attempt to Interfere are Themselves Struck.

## OTHER STATE NEWS.

### A Woman and Children Tramp Nearly Two Hundred Miles.

ATCHISON, Sept. 1.—The contented and the dissatisfied elements of the colored population of Atchison came together at Apollo hall and during a row which lasted fifteen minutes it looked as if it would be impossible to prevent a fight which would result in the spilling of blood. Cooler heads finally predominated and the meeting ended harmoniously.

The meeting was called by the colored Republican voters, principally for the purpose of rescinding the action of the colored meeting at Lane's hall a week ago, which adopted resolutions antagonistic to the Republican party.

While speeches were being made, two colored men, a Populist and a Republican began fighting in the center of the hall. Sheriff Larkin, Clifton B. Holbert and Constable Starr, all of whom are Republicans, attempted to restore harmony. As the three men named advanced to where the fighting was being done, some one threw a chair which knocked Holbert down. This was a signal for a general free-for-all fight. Chairs and stools flew thick and fast. Several colored men drew knives and razors, but did not use them.

George Reinberg, a newspaper man, was struck by a chair and severely bruised. The combatants quickly lined themselves up, the Republicans on one side of the house, the other faction on the other side under the leadership of Grant Brown, editor of the Blade, a negro paper. The Republicans came off victorious and Brown and his men were driven from the hall. No one was seriously injured, but a great many were roughly handled.

The resolutions declared unflinching allegiance to the Republican party, and denounced the leaders of the Lane's hall meeting. The meeting was attended by a crowd that tested the capacity of the hall.

### WOMAN AND HER CHILDREN TRAMP.

A Widow With Three Children Walks from Independence to Kansas City.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 1.—Officer Quillen found Mrs. Maggie Woods and her three small children wandering around River-view late Tuesday night. The widow stated to the officer that she was in destitute circumstances, and had walked all the way from Independence, Kansas, where she lived up to a week ago.

She said that she had not rested or tasted food during her journey. Mrs. Woods claims that her husband was turned to death in the fire which destroyed their home and all their household goods. Her mother resides at Leavenworth, and it was there she wished to be sent.

The unfortunate family were allowed to sleep in the coal office on the corner of Fifth and Central. The people living in that vicinity provided them with food and money to go to her mother's.

### HIT WITH A CLUB.

A Young Man at Girard Assaulted by a Gambler.

GIRARD, Sept. 1.—Robert Greer, a young man who resides ten miles south of this city, was hit over the head at the fair grounds Thursday afternoon by a gambler who gave him the name of Ed Washburn. Washburn is a member of a gang who run a chance game, which Greer had been playing. Greer lost some money and was about "broke" when he was hit.

Greer was rendered senseless for several minutes by the blow. He was bleeding from the ears and he vomited freely. He may die. Washburn was arrested and placed in the county jail. He makes it a business to follow fairs. The club with which he struck Greer was a solid stick two and a half feet long, and much larger than a heavy walking stick.

### A NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL CAUGHT.

The Man Who Robbed a Lawrence Store Is Captured.

LAWRENCE, Sept. 1.—Mat Ryan, one of the most notorious and desperate crooks in the United States, was arrested in Kansas City, Kas., last night, and has confessed to stealing goods from the Boston clothing store last Tuesday night.

Ryan has several aliases among them being George Hayes and Brooky Ryan. Ryan attempted to use his revolver on the policeman, but it became entangled in a silk handkerchief and he was overpowered before he could reach for it.

Ryan confessed that he had served a penitentiary term in Indiana, Ohio, Missouri and Illinois, besides jail sentences in nearly every state. He declared he had been in over sixty different jails.

### BETS FOR FATTENING HOGS.

A Sedgewick County Man Makes a Successful Experiment With Hog Feed.

WICHITA, Sept. 1.—Will C. Davis, a Sedgewick county farmer living near Valley Center, gives an illustration of the remarkable fertility of Kansas this year. He has one acre of land which has produced 700 bushels of corn.

This immense yield of corn will be used as feed for his hogs, and experiments have proven that they make the best feed in the world. Bets contain the fattening elements and the hogs eat them with a relish.

### KILLED IN A RUNAWAY.

A Bourbon County Farmer Pulled Over The Dashboard and Killed.

FR. SCOTT, Sept. 1.—Levy Moyer, a farmer living twelve miles west of this city, was thrown from his wagon late last evening, and died in a few hours. The accident was caused by the breaking of a single tree, which caused the team to run away.

Mr. Moyer made an attempt to stop the runaway, but was pulled over the dashboard and received internal injuries that caused his death. The deceased was 69 years of age, and well known in this and surrounding counties, having resided in the county nineteen years.

Slugged by an Unknown Person. ATCHISON, Sept. 1.—James Barnes was struck on the head and seriously wounded last night by an unknown person. He was walking along Commercial street, and when he reached an alley between Seventh and Eighth streets was suddenly struck in the head from behind. Barnes was rendered unconscious, in which condition he lay at least ten minutes, when a pedestrian found him and took him home. A physician was sent for, who found a long gash in his head.

Winfield Beats Emporia Again. EMPORIA, Sept. 1.—The third and last game for the state championship was won today by the Winfield by a score of 9 to Emporia's 7. The game was witnessed by the largest audience ever gathered at a baseball game here, and was the most interesting and exciting contest ever played on the grounds.

A Small Boy Shoots Himself. KANSAS CITY, Sept. 1.—Dwight Follett, a young cattle herder aged 12 years, shot himself in the forehead accidentally last evening, while playing with a revolver near Twelfth and Greeley avenue. He died soon after his wounds were bandaged. Central police station in the patrol wagon.

Shooting Was Unjustifiable. EMPORIA, Sept. 1.—The coroner's jury in the inquest over the body of Richard McAvoy, who was killed here Wednesday evening, has returned a verdict that the shooting by Rhodes was not done in self-defense. The verdict was "not justifiable homicide."

Four Fine Horses Burned. HAWATHA, Sept. 1.—A portion of the stables at the fair grounds burned this afternoon. Four fine horses in training, including a stallion owned by Hon. John Schilling, were burned.

### KING OF SIAM ALIVE.

He Is Simply Sick From Delinking Cholor.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—The Pall Mall Gazette today publishes a long letter from Bangkok, Siam, explaining the recent rumors which reached the United States by steamship, which arrived at Victoria from Hong Kong, that the king of Siam was dead. Bangkok, the writer says, is in a fever heat of excitement on account of the repeated announcements that the king was dead.

Many people believe that the news was sent out in order to test public opinion, and that the royal family have been withheld for state reasons. The members of the diplomatic corps it is added, share the ignorance on the subject, and many of them predict trouble. The British minister, it appears, has requested that another gunboat be sent from Hong Kong in view of the alarming rumors.

In high Siamese circles it is asserted that the king is suffering from fever, the real cause of his illness being indulgence in cholor, which has long been his favorite drug. Now it seems the king feels the effects of the indulgence in such a way that there is small hope of his recovery.

The royal palace is crowded with notabilities and for some reason unexplained, the crown prince is not allowed to see the king.

The palace ladies, the letter above says, are turning their wealth into alms, and the king's relatives are in the king's relatives to important posts in the kingdom, the duration of the dynasty is regarded as improbable.

### READY FOR THE VETERANS.

Pittsburg Getting In Condition to Welcome G. A. R. Visitors.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 1.—Pittsburg is rapidly getting into gala attire to welcome the visitors to the G. A. R. national encampment, the first of whom arrived today. He was Comrade W. H. Pfeiffer of Orange, California. He says that owing to the hard times few men will come from the Pacific coast. In the meantime the sounds of hammers and saws are heard all over the city, while bunting and flags of every hue, with "Old Glory" largely predominating, are fluttering on every side.

The arches through which the parade will pass are rapidly nearing completion and mammoth stands are being erected at every vantage point along the route. The committee in charge of the arrangements are completing the last minor details, and everything will be in readiness several days before the encampment opens on Tuesday, the 11th instant.

Owing to the refusal of one road, a cent a mile rate cannot be made. Clara Barton, president of the American National Red Cross association, writes to say that other duties will prevent her attending the encampment.

The citizens committee has raised all but a few dollars of \$75,000, fixed as necessary to defray the expenses of the encampment. It is probable that the subscriptions will exceed that amount and all of it can be used.

### WOMEN RACE RIDERS.

The First Bicycle Race With Women Starters to Be Run at St. Louis.

St. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 1.—The first bicycle race with women as contestants which ever took place in this country, will be decided at the following athletic club grounds at De Hodiament, this afternoon. The conditions of the race and the entries are as follows:

One-half mile—ladies—First prize, diamond ring valued at \$25; second prize, box of candy. Miss C. D. Field, Miss Minnie Walker, Miss Rodie Spelbrick, Miss Ida Vail and Miss Leanne Ross.

Four of these ladies are sure starters, but Miss Ross has decided to postpone her debut on the track until she sees how the public receives the "pioneers."

The others, however, are enthusiasts and while not unmindful of public opinion, are sure that the thrilling changes will be regarded with favor, and that the ice, once broken, their sex will adopt bicycling racing as a fad.

### New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes: Reserve, decrease \$97,323; loans, increase \$1,116,200; specie, increase \$143,000; legal tenders, decrease \$1,293,800; deposits, increase \$138,100; circulation, increase \$23,100. The banks now hold \$65,820,825 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Renovating Postoffice Departments. WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—The postoffice department building is undergoing a general overhauling of furniture and necessary repairs to floors and walls in the absence of Postmaster General Bissell, First Assistant Jones and other officials. A thorough renovation of the building will be made during the next few days.

# THE RULER OF JAPAN

MUTSUHITO, THE PRESENT MIKADO, THE 121ST OF THE IMPERIAL LINE.

He Is of Active Habits and European Tendencies—His Days Are Busy Ones—His Devotion to Sports and to the Affairs of the Empire—Nine Doctors Attend Him.

Mutsuhito, the reigning mikado or emperor of Japan, is the one hundred and twenty-first to succeed Jimmu, the first emperor, whose rule began 660 years B. C. Mutsuhito was born at Kyoto on Nov. 8, 1859, and is therefore nearly 44 years of age. He succeeded his father on Feb. 3, 1867, when but six months more than 16. He was married to Haruko in 1869 before he was 18 years old, and they have three children—Yoshihito Harunomija, crown prince, and two daughters, Masako Tsunenomija and Fusako Kanenomija. All these children are now old enough to pronounce their names successfully. The crown prince is about 16.

Mutsuhito is the first mikado whose face has ever been shown to his subjects. Each of his predecessors was kept secluded from the view of every one but the empress and his highest ministers. His sacred feet were never allowed to press the earth, and when he left the palace he entered a closely curtained

car drawn by bullocks consecrated to his imperial use. When he died, it was believed that he entered at once into the company of the gods.

The present emperor is somewhat taller than the average Japanese. He does not look nearly so imposing in his European garments, which were adopted some years ago, as he would in the old style imperial Japanese robes. His complexion is described by a traveler as being about the color of coffee with plenty of milk, his eyes are of a brilliant black, and his eyebrows have the arch which in Japan is considered indicative of aristocratic breeding. His person is somewhat stooped, and this is believed to have been caused by his retaining the old time Japanese custom of sitting upon the floor during his early years. This has now been long abandoned. He now not only sits on chairs as Europeans and Americans do, but he also takes his meals at table and eats with knife and fork.

It is the ambition of Mutsuhito to adopt whatever he considers best in the ways of western civilization men and to procure the adoption by his people and his government of western methods of living and of doing business so far as is desirable and practicable. He shows himself to his subjects at brief intervals. He sometimes rides horseback on these occasions, and when he does so is accompanied by the imperial guards after the manner of the czar of Russia and the emperor of Germany. Sometimes the mikado drives, and his carriages, which were imported from some European country, were the wonder of all Japan when he got them. He gives a great amount of attention to the affairs of government and also to the conduct of his own personal business matters. These latter are of considerable magnitude, for he is in his own right a very rich man and is allowed a salary of \$2,500,000 a year to maintain the imperial establishment. The number of persons included in his household is very large, and it would be interesting, if there were space at command, to speak of it in detail. Among the officials are included nine physicians. The culinary department is considered of great importance, so great indeed that a prince, but once removed from the imperial blood, is grand master of the kitchen and the cooks.

Ever since his accession to the throne Mutsuhito has been devoted to the army and navy. He has been in the habit of reviewing the troops several times each year, and his ordinary costume is the uniform of an officer in the Japanese army. During his reign the military forces of the empire have been brought to an exceedingly high grade of efficiency. He is fond of outdoor sports of various sorts, especially hunting, but although he is himself a good all around sportsman he often prefers to watch the others rather than to take part.

It is easy to see that the emperor of Japan must be a busy man. He rises early, has breakfast by himself at 7 or 8 o'clock in the morning, and by 9 o'clock is ready to receive his ministers in his study. Audiences with them last until 12, when he takes lunch. After lunch he reads the Japanese papers of the day and translations of articles referring to Japan from American and European periodicals. When he has finished his reading, he devotes some time to exercise or recreation, and dinner, sometimes with the empress and sometimes alone, follows. He has never had time to learn the European languages, much to his regret.

The empress is about the same age as her husband. Until a few years ago she wore the old Japanese costume, but now she dresses in European style. Both are personally very popular, and the emperor's declaration of war against China has caused one of the greatest outbursts of patriotism in the land of the chrysanthemum has ever seen.

They Made a Fuss. But When They Came to Buying the Tickets That Was Different.

There were three of them, and they came to the box office of the theater just as the lobby was filling up for the matinee. They put their heads together so that all three could look through the window at the abashed young man inside, and they began talking in concert. "We want three—some tickets for the matinee. Good seats. Not too far. Best you have for—three seats together."

"The young man waited until they had quieted somewhat and then said: "You wish three tickets? We have some very good seats in the parquet."

"Oh, my, how much are they?" "One fifty each."

"Goodness me! Haven't you any dollar seats?" said the second.

"I should think they'd—if they're not too—had some one day time—depends on where," all three going at the same time. "We have some dollar seats in the circle," said the young man.

"That's back of the parquet, isn't it? We don't want to sit so far back."

"I should say we don't. Why, I think he might give us three seats down front for \$3. The house won't be crowded this afternoon."

"They are very good seats," ventured the young man.

"But you don't go so hard for me to make up my mind," said the woman who did most of the talking. "Let me see the diagram."

An impatient line was waiting behind them, but the young man in the box office produced the diagram.

He pointed out the \$1 seats, and the talkative one said she thought they'd do, but she would leave it to the second, who referred it to No. 3, who hadn't said very much and remarked that anything would suit her.

"Well, now, you will give us three good ones, won't you?" "Yes, ma'am, the best we have."

"All right, then," continued the talkative one. "That will be \$3."

"Hold on," exclaimed the second. "I'm not going to let you pay for these. No, I just won't do it. You paid the last time."

"Contrary thing, what difference does it make?"

"I won't let you anyway. I've got the money somewhere."

Whereupon the two began a nervous fumbling for money. The second stuck a parcel under her arm, put her handkerchief in her mouth, opened a purse about 14 inches long and began running her gloved fingers through the leather compartments.

The talkative one was rummaging desperately in a handbag, bringing out visiting cards, bottles, silk samples and almost everything except cash.

The young man calmly pushed out the three tickets and was thrumming impatiently with his fingers. Then the third woman, who had evinced no nervous anxiety to buy the tickets, slipped a \$5 bill out of her glove and paid the bill.

"Oh, did you pay for those?—That's too mean."

"I should say so. It was my turn. Did you get the tickets?"

"O-o-h, where's my parcels? Oh, yes, under my arm. Well, let's hurry in."

Then a man stepped up and clapped down a silver dollar. "One," said he, and he got it.

He was smiling, and the young man asked, "Did you notice which one of them paid for the tickets?"—Chicago Record.

No Joke After All.

A young man arrived at Lake George one evening not long since and was met upon the arrival of a boat by a very pretty young lady who had evidently been awaiting him anxiously.

"Well," said he after the greetings had been exchanged, "there is one poor fellow down here tonight who is going to be disappointed. In coming across just now a porter has lost the pile of trunks into the water. Think of being without a change of clothes down here!"

The two laughed merrily over the dilemma of the unfortunate man. The young chap thought it a huge joke and glibly to his companion described the discomforts of wearing a wet shirt turned inside out, fastening collars and cuffs with billiard chalk, and the like. His companion enjoyed his wit hugely.

Then he gave his check to a porter and went to the room assigned him to prepare for dinner. An hour or two later he was observed sitting disconsolately along the back piazza. At last his friend found him.

"Why didn't you come in to dinner?" she asked. "We waited for you until mamma made me join the family. I am awfully sorry. What was the matter?"

"What was the matter?" he repeated sadly. "Well, you know, that trunk!"

But he went no further. She divined it all. The portmanteau that had fallen overboard was his. The man who enjoyed the joke was the other fellow.—New York Herald.

Where the Old Man Came In.

"What's Dick doing now?"

"Well, Dick, he's a doctorin'."

"And John?"

"He's horse tradin'."

"And William?"

"He's a-savin' of souls."

"And Tom?"

"Well, Tom, he's sorter politicianin' around."

"And you?"

"Well, I'm sorter farmin' an a-feedin' of Dick an John an William an Tom!"—Atlanta Constitution.

She Knew the Odor.

Mrs. Mathetho—Mary, be careful not to show the customs inspector my heliotrope gown. The old lavender one will do.

New Maid—Yis, mum. Oi kin tell 'em by the smell.—Truth.

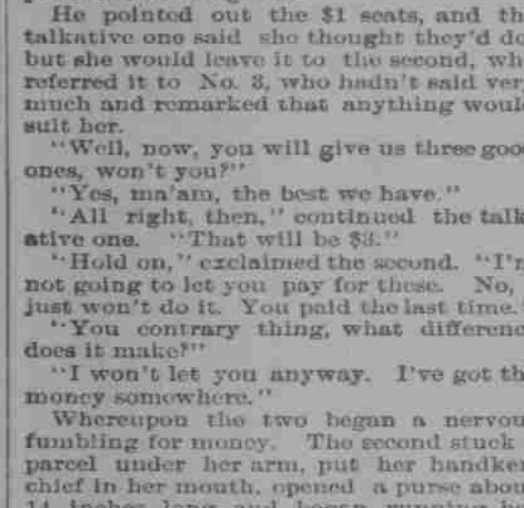
Ye Family Fitter.

Little Dick—Is this the filtered water?

Little Dot—It don't know. Taste it.

"It tastes like old straw."

"Yes, that's filtered."—Good News.



THE MIKADO OF JAPAN.

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